

WHOLE NO: 886

Louisville Advertisements

A. G. SMITH, L. KUNSELL, S. DANFEE, MORRIS THOMAS
SMITH, RUSSELL & CO.
MANUFACTURERS OF
Star and Tallow Candles and Soap
LOUISVILLE, KY.
FACTORY east end of Main Street, near the
bridge on the Shelbyville road. Office on 2d
Street, between Main and Market Streets.
The highest prices in cash paid for Hides,
Tallow, Lard and Grease, delivered at their factory
October 1, 1856
JACOB SMITH, N. D. SMITH
lm372

WE have a hand in a large assortment of all kinds of Dry Pine Boards, SHINGLES, and FLOORING. Also, a large assortment of Poplar Joint Scantling and Boards, which we are selling as low as any house in the city. All orders from the country will be faithfully attended to. We refer to Messrs. Thomas, Messrs. John Tevis, and Wm. G. Rogers, Shelbyville.

JACOB SMITH & CO.,
cor. Main and Clay streets, Louisville,
February 13, 1856 1939

GOLD & SILVER WATCHES.
WE are now prepared to show the largest stock of Watches to be found in the city of Louisville, consisting of Chronometers, Du-

Buying from \$30 to \$250 for Gold, and from \$12 to \$80 for Silver. Before purchasing please call and examine styles, quality, and prices.

Louisville, July 23, 1896

JOHN KITTS & CO.
100582

STONE & WARREN,
Wholesale and Retail Dealers in
English, French, German and American

DRY GOODS.
NO. 420, south Main street, between 4th and
5th streets, Louisville,
a complete assortment of
REASONABLE PRICES.
Also, Ladies' Mantles of
description. Other goods than those

the present time. We would be pleased to see our friends and the public in general, as we feel confident that we can suit you.

Remember that we have but one price! Persons can then rely on obtaining good Goods at fair prices. Call and see for yourselves. We think we can sell Goods as low as the lowest.

Janes, Lacey, Stockings and Socks taken in exchange for Goods.

STONE & WARREN,
Market at, 4th door below 4th, Louisville,
March 19, 1856. 19844

GENTLEMEN'S FASHIONABLE
CLOTHING
AND
The finishing and alterations

J. M. ARSTRONG,
No. 498, N.W. cor. Main and 4th Sts.
LOUISVILLE, KY.
Would most respectfully invite his friends and customers, and all who may wish desirable articles to an examination of his present
MOST EXCELLENT ASSORTMENT OF
CLOTHING, FURNISHING GOODS,
AND CHILDREN AND YOUTHS'
CLOTHING &c.
His importations for the present season being much larger than usual, he is prepared to offer as handsome a stock and at greater a variety as can be found in any one house in the city. His assortment embraces every article necessary for a Gentleman's Complete Outfit—to-wit:

mar, Clonks, Raglan's Over-Socks, Business Coats,
Super Francia Doeskin and Cassimer Pants, of all
the most desirable styles;
Super Black, plain and figured Silk, Satin, Velvet
Flannel, Cashmere, Cloth, Party and Business Vest-
suits.
Also, Shirts, Hosiery, Underwear, Gloves, Cra-
vats, Scarfs, Suspensors, Carpet-Bags, Traveling
Shawls and Rugs, etc., together with the largest and
most beautiful assortment of
BOYS' CLOTHING—ALL SIZES,
including the latest styles in Cassimers and Vest-
suits, for which orders are taken and *fits guaranteed*.
☐ The citizens of Shelby
☐ When visiting Louisville,
☐ Will not forget **ARMSTRONG'S**,
☐ Corner of Fourth and Main

RAMSEY & BROTHER,
DEALERS IN WATCHES, CLOCKS AND
JEWELRY, NO. 483, Main street, one door
west of Louisville, Ky., adjoining Hayes, Craig & Co.'s corner
Louisville, Ky.

Gold and Silver Watches, every variety.
Fashionable Jewelry.—Diamond, Cameo, Gold,
Stone, Florentine, Mosaic, Enamelled, Carbuncle,
Miniature, Coral, Jet, Frosted, and Plain styles.

Bangles, Chains, Necklaces, Pins,
Lockets, Seals, Rings, Studs,
Chateaines, Rings, Scissors,
Pencils, Pens, Pen-Knives.

Clocks.—Thirty-day Clocks, for bank, office and
parlor. Always on hand the largest assortment in
the city, wholesale and retail.

Silver Ware.—We manufacture Spoons, Forks

Mr. J. S. SHARRARD, our Watchmaker, is an old and well known workman.

Spectacles with Fine Glasses.—A large assortment, finest imported.

We, the undersigned, citizens of Louisville, are using RANNEY & Brother's Spectacles with perfect satisfaction. We have tried Solomon's

Dr. Curtis Smith,	John C. Lane, M. D.
James Hall, Sr.	John Beegs, A. B.
J. A. Bayne,	Mrs. M. Hamilton,
John Patterson,	Mrs. Ann Bull,
Henry Crawford,	Mary Bull.

Dec 5, 1835

A. S. WALLACE. J. S. LITIGOW. J. HENRY THOMAS.

WALLACE, LITWOW & CO.
MANUFACTURERS of Shoes, Grates, Cast
ings, Tin and Sheet-Iron Ware, and dealers in
Tin Plates, Sheet-Iron, Wire Copper, Tinware
Third and Main streets, Louisville, Ky.
April 18, 1855. 100736

TO ARCHITECTS AND BUILDERS.
AND all others who design erecting new dwelling
or refunding old ones, the subscribers would
say—
We are now manufacturing, and have constantly
on hand, several different patterns of Cast Iron
band, various sizes. We have, for the last
months, been getting out our patterns, and perfecting
our plans, so that we are now able to offer a better ar-

We are making Mantels in imitation of the following varieties of Marble:—
Egyptian; Senno;
Brocatelle; Pyraese;
Agate; Verde; Antique and Jasper.
We are also making them plain and black. Enamelled and are fully prepared to suit all tastes and circumstances.

The advantages of these imitation Mantels over those of the pure Marble, are—
1st. Heat cannot affect them; 2d. Oils cannot stain them; 3d. Acids cannot injure them; 4th. They cannot be easily broken or defaced; 5th. If defaced they can be repaired and made as good as new; 6th. They are not so much scratched to one-half the cost of Marble; 7th. They can be so accurately rubbed, as to

transported any part of the world.

Any goods which can not these Menais up.

We will warrant to sell a better article than can be bought elsewhere, more highly finished and at as low price as any other market in the United States.

Call and examine for yourselves, at the northwest corner of Third and Main streets.

W. A. LACE, LITGOW & CO.
April 18, 1855. to 736.

EMBROIDERIES, LACES, &C.

The subscriber has just returned from the East with a large and elegant assortment of EMBROIDERIES and LACES, he has ever had the pleasure of offering to the public. And his arrangements are such that he will be constantly receiving goods direct from the importers throughout the season. His stock con-

Honiton, Brussels, Valenciennes and Mechlin Lace Collars and Sleeves, in sets;
 French embroidered Sorek and Linen Collars and Sleeves, in sets;
 Bonnet, Taffeta, and Satin Ribbons and Belting; Jaconet, Swiss and Linen Edgings and Insertings; Valenciennes, Thread and Blond Laces;
 Bordered, hemsitched and embroidered Handkerchiefs;
 Black silk Mitts, Hosiery and Gloves;
 Jaconet and Swiss Bands and Flouncings;
 Irish Linens, Jaconet, Swiss, cambric, Nainsook checked and striped Muslins;
 Whalebone, corded, and embroidered Skirts;
 Black and Coloured Cravats, and a variety of Fancy Articles. J. T. THORNTON.
 105, 4th st., next door to Durkee, Heath & Co.

The Shelby News.

AMERICANS SHALL RULE AMERICA.

The Shelby News is the largest and cheapest newspaper published in Kentucky. Terms—\$2 in advance; \$3.50, payable within six months after subscription, at which time all subscriptions will be due and chargeable with interest.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1857.

The Shelby News.

The eighteenth volume commenced on the first Wednesday of January. Now is the time to subscribe. It is the largest and best village paper in the West. Send in your orders, to begin with the New Year.

TERMS.—Two dollars per year, in advance, for a single copy; Six copies for \$10; and twenty copies, for \$30.

By attaching the above to a sheet of paper, our friends can use it, as a prospectus to obtain new subscribers.

M. H. CLARK, recent Governor of New York, during the four days prior to his retiring from the office, pardoned no fewer than twenty-five convicts—a majority of them had been convicted of rape, forgery and thieving; and were villains of the deepest depravity. The people of New York are justly indignant at the conduct of CLARK.

DESTRUCTIVE FIRES IN 1856.—During the year just closed there has been 227 fires in the United States, where the amount of property destroyed, in each case, has been estimated equal to and upwards of twenty thousand dollars. Add to this the amount of property destroyed by fires, where in each instance the loss was less than twenty thousand dollars, and the aggregate would be increased to probably twenty-seven millions in 1856, and to eighteen millions in 1855. One hundred and eighty-three persons have lost their lives by fires during the past year.

ACCIDENTS IN 1856.—During the past year one hundred and ninety-five persons have lost their lives by railroad accidents, and six hundred and twenty-nine have been wounded. Of this number 26 were engineers, and 28 firemen. This is a large increase over 1855. During the same period there have been twenty-nine steamboat accidents on rivers, lakes and bays, killing three hundred and fifty-eight, and wounding one hundred and twenty-seven persons. An increase on the number killed during the preceding year.

THE INSOLENCE OF POPE.—The Papal Church grows bold and insolent under its recent political triumphs. In the city of Buffalo, New York, where the Irish gained a single victory at the late election, the priests have already commenced aggressions upon all those charities which are uncontrolled by the Romanists; and as their efforts are seconded by the demagogues of the anti-American Democratic party, they are unhappily likely to result in serious mischief.

At the last session of the Legislature of New York, an act of incorporation was obtained for a Juvenile Asylum in Buffalo. The managers were chosen from the best known and most worthy citizens, without regard to political or religious opinions, and the design of the piousworthy charity was to gather in from the streets, and protect from the influence of vice and debauchery, those children of a tender age, who are deserted or neglected by their natural guardians. It is difficult to conceive how any Christian could be induced to oppose such a beneficent charity, for sectarian purposes. Yet the Roman Papal Bishop Timon has issued his proclamation calling on all "good Catholics," and all who desire favors from Catholic voters, to strike a deadly blow at the Asylum in its infancy, and crush it out of existence. His reason is simply, because the children placed there cannot be under the control of the Roman Papal priesthood, and his desire to secure State patronage for a Roman Catholic Asylum. The war upon the charity is made openly and without disguise, and even the Republican organs are denouncing it as an insolent and tyrannical act of this political hierarchy.

AN INTERESTING LEGAL POINT.—A large space in the journals of Illinois is now devoted to the discussion of the eligibility of Col. Bissell to the office of Governor of that State, to which place he was elected in November by a plurality vote. There is a clause in the Constitution of his State requiring him, on entering upon the duties of his office, to take, in addition to the oath to support the Constitution of the United States and the oath to support the Constitution of Illinois, an oath that since the year 1848 he has not been engaged, directly or indirectly, in a duel, the probable result of which might have been death; that he has not acted as principal or second in a duel; that he has not sent a challenge and that he has not accepted one. This affair with Col. Davis in 1850 is fresh in the minds of many. What he will do, whether he will refrain from accepting the office or defiantly render himself liable to an indictment for perjury, is a matter of some speculation among both his political friends and enemies at home, in which we confess that we have some share.—Washington Union.

The above is from the Union of Saturday evening. It is notorious that the affair with Col. Davis occurred in the city of Washington, where there is an act of Congress in force making it a penitentiary offence to send or accept a challenge to fight a duel. We wonder it did not occur to the editor of the Union, who shares so largely in the speculation whether Col. Bissell will "defiantly render himself liable to an indictment for perjury," that Col. Davis must first have rendered himself indictable for a penitentiary offence in the District of Columbia before Col. Bissell could have had opportunity to accept a challenge, and that although it is not very obvious what the Constitution of Illinois can have to do with an offense committed, if at all, beyond its jurisdiction, it is quite certain that the local authorities in the District of Columbia have ample jurisdiction over Col. Davis if he ever sent a challenge, or is indicted.—National Intelligencer.

Congress.—We do not see anything in the action of Congress, which is important to our readers. Mr. BISHOP, of Indiana, having gone home to electioneer for a reelection, the office of President of the Senate, *pro tem.*, was declared vacant, and Mr. Mason of Virginia was elected to the station.

BANK DIVIDENDS.—The Northern Bank of Kentucky has declared a dividend of five per cent., payable out of the profits of the last six months, and an extra dividend of three per cent., payable out of the surplus fund.

The Bank of Kentucky has declared a dividend of six per cent out of its profits for the last six months.

The Deposit Bank of Paris has declared a dividend of six per cent. for the last six months, leaving a large reserve fund. It is stated that \$125 has been refused for the stock since the dividend was declared.

The Farmers' Bank of Kentucky has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

The Bank of Louisville has declared a semi-annual dividend of five per cent.

The British government has appointed a Minister to the government of the United States. Since the dismissal of Mr. Crampton, Great Britain has had no representative at Washington.

At the recent municipal election in Cincinnati, the entire American ticket was elected. This looks well. Wonder if Harrison county, if let alone by the Irishmen working on the railroad, will not redeem herself next August.

The Dallas Treaty.—The telegraph says that at Washington serious apprehensions are entertained that the new British Treaty may be defeated. A strong opposition to it is springing up among the Southern Senators. The main objections are that it recognizes and establishes the territorial rights of European natives on this continent, that it so far nullifies the Monroe doctrine, and finally that it limits the national expansion of our government.

WHISKY TRADE IN BOURBON.—The Paris Flag says: There is a considerable excitement in the whisky trade here at this time. We hear of sales of copper distilled at 75 to 80 cts. to be made this season, steam copper distilled at 65 and 70 cts. There is a large amount being made this season than for many years. Mr. J. A. Miller has erected a large distillery in east Paris, calculated to turn out 35 barrels per day. There are eighteen in active operation in the county.

DEFINITE.—A "special dispatch" to one of the New York papers, from Washington, reads as follows:

"Mr. Buchanan may be here about the 15th of January, or he may postpone the time of coming to a fortnight after. Both contingencies are probable from his recent declarations, and either event happen according to the development of circumstances."

On the 5th instant, at an early hour, the workmen in the western end of the Blue Ridge (Virginia) tunnel, perforated a hole about two inches in circumference, through the mountain, and day-light now shines through the Blue Ridge. This event caused great joy on the part of the workmen and every one of them immediately laid down his tools to spend the rest of the day in a frolic. The draft at the perforation is strong enough to extinguish a light on the eastern side.

NATIONAL POST OFFICE.—The outside machinery of the National Post Office in this country embraces 6,000 mail contractors, 25,000 local postmasters, 400 route agents, and 1,000 mail messengers, who carry the mail between depots or steamboat landings and the adjacent post offices, and about 50 special and local agents. Taking in clerks in post offices, with the post riders and drivers, the whole number of persons employed in distributing the mails is 75,000.

New Postal Law.—Congress has passed a law compelling the pre-payment of postage on all transient matter. The following regulations have been made by the Postmaster General to give effect to the new law:

1. Books, not weighing over four pounds, may be sent in the mail prepaid by postage stamps, at one cent an ounce, any distance in the United States under three thousand miles, and at two cents an ounce over three thousand miles, provided they are put up without a cover or wrapper, or in a cover or wrapper open at the ends or sides, so that their character may be determined without removing the wrapper.

2. Unsealed circulars, advertisements, business cards, transient newspapers, and every other article of transient printed matter, except books, not weighing over three ounces, sent in the mail to any part of the United States, are charged with one cent postage each, to be prepaid by postage stamps. Where more than one circular is printed on a sheet, or a circular and a letter, each must be charged with a single rate. This applies to lottery and other kindred sheets assuming the form and name of newspapers, and the miscellaneous matter in such sheets must also be charged with one rate. A business card on an unsealed envelope of a circular subjects the entire packet to letter postage. Any transient matter, like a circular or handbill, enclosed in or with a periodical or newspaper sent to a subscriber, or to any other person, subjects the whole package to letter postage; and whenever subject to letter postage, being sealed or from any cause whatever, all printed matter, without exception, must be prepaid or excluded from the mail. It is the duty of the postmaster at the mailing office, as well as at the office of delivery, carefully to examine all printed matter, in order to see that it is charged with the proper rate of postage and to detect fraud. At offices where postage stamps cannot be procured, postmasters are authorized to receive money in prepayment of postage on transient matter; but they should be careful to keep a supply of stamps on hand.

A clergyman traveling in a stage coach was asked by one of the passengers if he thought that pious heathens went to heaven. "Sir," said the clergyman, "I am not appointed judge of the world and consequently cannot tell, but if you get to heaven you shall either find them there or a good reason why they are not." A reply well fitted to answer an impertinent question dictated by idle curiosity.

The Georgetown Journal, states that Dr. T. CARSON GIBNEY, of Scott county, froze to death on the night of the 23d ult.

From the Danville (Ky.) Tribune.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB.—We publish below a circular to the assessors of Tax, in relation to the Deaf and Dumb children of this State. We hope it will obtain their serious attention. We respectfully suggest to all the county officers of the State, as well as to benevolent gentlemen generally, ministers of the gospel, lawyers, physicians and others, to interest themselves in the behalf of these unfortunate members of the community—for whose education the State, as a fostering mother, has made ample provision; yet there are hundreds whose parents do not avail themselves of these precious benefits so bountifully offered to their unfortunate offspring.

It will astonish many to be informed that, while the institution in this place has been in existence thirty-two years, less than one-third of the mutes of the State have yet been educated. There are from one to twenty-five in every county in Kentucky. Many of them will never be sent to the institution, without the interposition of benevolent individuals.

INSTITUTION FOR THE DEAF AND DUMB, DANVILLE, KY., DECEMBER 30, 1856. To the Assessors of the County of _____

DEAR SIR: You are aware that the law makes it your duty to return to the law books the names of all the Deaf and Dumb children of your county, between the ages of seven and twenty-one, with their nearest post-offices. I send you herewith our last report, in which you will find a list of those returned in your county, by your predecessors. You will see that, in most instances, the names of the nearest post-offices are not given. This is a matter of the utmost importance; when known, it places us in immediate communication with the parents of the mutes, and enables us to present to them the terms and advantages of this institution, which will frequently induce them at once to avail themselves of its benefits for their unfortunate children.

Will you do the deaf mute children of your county the favor of adding to their names their nearest post-office, in your return for the next year? and if any omission has been made of any of the deaf mute children of your county, please make a return, according to law, of their names and post-offices.

In addition to the fulfillment of your legal duty, we ask this at your hands in the name of humanity. This institution is open to all the Deaf Mutes of the State, free of charge;—will you please communicate this fact to their parents, and urge them to send their children to the institution? We have recently erected a large and commodious edifice, which will enable us to receive all who may be brought to us.

Yours, respectfully, J. A. JACOBS, Principal Ky. Ins. for the D. & D.

NORTHERN SLAVERY.—There is slavery at the North, and slavery of the worst sort. There is white slavery there of the most odious description. And they advertise their runaway white slaves there just as we advertise our runaway negroes here. As proof witness the following advertisement, taken from the advertising columns of the Flushing (N. Y.) Journal, of the 25th October:

NOTICE. LEFT the premises of the subscriber on the 4th of October, an indentured girl named Rosannah Barret. All persons are hereby forbidden harboring or employing said girl.

THOS. T. JACKSON.

The system of indenture as known at the North, says the New Orleans Delta, is stricter in all practical points than the slave code of Louisiana. The indentured are almost always orphan boys and girls—have no friends, protectors, or means of redress. They are under the absolute control of their "masters," as the law term those to whom they are "indentured." True, the law reads redress, but how can a friendless and penniless orphan girl obtain means to secure that redress? She cannot. She has no means to fee a lawyer, cannot give security for costs, and of course the law is beyond her reach! Here is the whole story of Northern philanthropy in a nutshell; which thousands of bleeding and blasted youthful hearts could attest to were the opportunity afforded them.

No doubt the advertised white slave suffered intolerable oppressions before she ran away. But there is no sympathy for her. She is free, and being free in name—but the veriest slave in fact—all persons are hereby forbidden harboring or employing said girl. What can she do without refuge and employment? Why, in the glorious Fremont State of New York, freeze to death or starve to death!

Upon such "whited sepulchres," as sure as there is a just God they will reap their reward on the day of final reckoning.

Foreign War Rumors.—A St. Petersburg correspondent of the Konigsberg Journal states that it is understood in St. Petersburg that Gen. Bismarck, who commands the troops on the Russo Persian frontier, has received orders to enter Persia with 50,000 men at the first requisition made on him by the Shah of Persia. At the same time it is said that two corps d'armee have been sent in motion towards the Austrian frontier. The correspondent then says, as a comment of his own on this statement, that Russia cannot look on as a passive spectator of the bold steps the British Government is taking towards Persia, or the tergiversations of Austria.

And a letter from Paris states that the news from St. Petersburg, that the Russian government was about to send 50,000 men to the assistance of the Shah of Persia, produced considerable sensation there, and will naturally produce more in England. But another expedition is spoken of which will interest particularly the United States, and that is an expedition on the part of England and France against China. It is rumored that a very large and formidable fleet is to leave in the spring for the China ports; to give assistance to missionaries who have been maltreated in that country, and at the same time to attempt the negotiation of more liberal commercial treaties. The Catholic clergy of France are in great joy at the anticipated project, and a large number of missionaries are preparing to accompany the expedition. The truth of this report, however, is not guaranteed.

RICHARD H. STANTON, Esq., has sold the Mayville Express establishment to ROBERT MCKEE, Esq. As heretofore the paper will be anti-American.

It is stated that the United States Supreme Court have come to a decision upon the important questions presented in the case of Dred Scott, recently argued before that tribunal. Judges Taney of Maryland, Daniel of Virginia, Wayne of Georgia, Catron of Tennessee, Nelson of New York, and Grier of Pennsylvania, hold that Congress has no power over the question of slavery in the Territories, and that the Missouri compromise is unconstitutional, and therefore of no effect. Judges McLean of Ohio, and Curtis of Massachusetts, hold that Congress has power over the question of slavery in the Territories.—The decision will be formally announced in a few days by Chief Justice Taney.

John Mitchell, the notorious Irish bravo, boasted, it is said, in a recent public lecture in New York that Mr. Buchanan was elected by Irish votes. How humiliating must this be to native Democrats!

The "Univers," of the 5th inst. (Paris organ of the Roman Catholics) says: "The Catholics of the United States have voted en masse for Mr. Buchanan. Their support exercised a considerable weight in turning the balance in favor of this candidate; and his triumph is, consequently, tantamount to a complete defeat of the fanatical party of the Know Nothings."

From the Vincennes Gazette, 5th.

INTERESTING CASE.—A mother suing for her own children. In a recent case before Judge Niblack today. The facts involved are, as we learn, about these: A man and his wife, residents of Cleveland, Ohio, by the name of Crawford, separated from each other about a year ago. They had three children. The wife says the husband, after five days' watching, succeeded in stealing the children from her. Upon getting possession of them the father placed them in a Catholic school, or asylum, and prohibited all communication between the mother and her children. The children remained there for about two months when the father brought them to this city and placed them in the Catholic Asylum here. The father came with a letter of introduction or recommendation from the Bishop of the diocese of Cleveland, to the Bishop of Vincennes. The mother learning her children had been removed, soon after set out in search of them; and, for ten long months, sought them in various parts of the country. At Logansport, Indiana, she learned that they had been brought to this place; thither she hastened. On Wednesday last, she visited the asylum; with what emotions of heart and anxiety of soul, she entered the building, and what a scene she beheld! Many of the children were at play; but her little darlings were not on the play ground. One of the little fellows directed her attention to the basement rooms. Upon going in she saw one that she fancied might be her own babe. But among so many children and in such an excited state of mind, she was almost ready to distrust herself. She inquired the name of the little cherub. "Willie Crawford," answered one of the pupils. The mother needed no further evidence. She sprang to the child, a bright light of joy shone upon her face, and she ran away with her darling. Some of the attendants made pursuit; overtook the mother, and was about to take the child from her, when some persons on the street interfered in the mother's behalf. She then applied to an attorney, who procured her a writ of habeas corpus for the children, and they are now in the custody of the sheriff, and the trial is set for to day.

FINAL OF THE HAREMS CORPUS CASE.—The case of a mother suing for her children, which was to come up yesterday, was dismissed by consent of the parties, and the Sheriff ordered to return the children whence he had taken them. Immediately after he had delivered them over to the Sisters, the mother appeared and carried them off. It is said she went away with her little family on the northern train last night.—Vincennes Gazette.

A NOBLE FELLOW.—On the morning of December 1st four little boys broke through the ice on the lake near their school house in Waterville, Wis. The villagers hastened to the spot, but the ice was so thin that none dared to venture to their aid. At this moment, just as the boys were sinking, a young man named John Adams, sprang forward, seized a fishing spear, and leaving most of his clothes on the bank, plunged into the lake and saved two of the boys. He then made another dash and saved the third. Adams was now almost exhausted, but the mother of the fourth boy was standing near in horrible agony, and Adams, seeing this, swam to her, and, taking her by the hand, pulled her to shore. He then pulled her to shore, and cried out, "Stand by the rope, I am going to him." He then plunged in, swam out some ten rods, breaking the ice with his hands, seized the boy who was sinking for the third time, carried him ashore and restored him to his mother's arms!—Nantucket Inquirer.

Fashionable young ladies will please to pass over this item without reading it.] A STREET INCIDENT.—A full-rigged maid of fashion, with hoops all set, moved up the sidewalk gaily, observed of all she met. The walk was very wide, but the hoops were much wider, and "twere useless" to think of walking up beside her. Her cheeks were "red as roses," her face was all a smile, and her tread it was said to be "light as a feather" and "as dainty as a lily." Her hair was all "in style." It was her hour of triumph, and she didn't seem to know that a coasting sleigh was coming at a speed not very slow. But it came, and ere she knew it, her "hoops" were knocked away, and she was going down street with a boy upon her sleigh. The wind it blew quite roughly, turning all the hoops back, and of partly smothered screams there wasn't any lack; while the maiden didn't know what she was or wasn't about, her person much resembling an umbrella inside out. The passers stopped and wondered, as the sleigh sped along, and the boy, rushing past, said fast away; the boy called "road!" and liked, and safely slid his sled, with his own feet pointing backward, and the maid's thrown out ahead. They gained the level safely, and the maiden, full of wrath, looked back in angered silence upon their travelled path. "You good for nothing scamp," she said, "I've a mind to shake you well." "Your face was covered up me, and you know I never'll tell," said the coasting lad quite boldly, and in a jovial mood, he bowed and said, "Good morning, me; you held your feet up good—you did."

International Courtesy.—The arrival in England of the British brig *Resolute*, under the command of Command HARTSTENE, of the United States Navy, has been already chronicled. The barque, it will be remembered, formed one of Sir EDWARD BELCHER's squadron of discovery, and was dispatched in May, 1853, under the command of Capt. KELLET, of the Royal Navy, to the Polar Seas, "in search of Sir JOHN FRANKLIN, and for scientific purposes." During the winter of 1853-'54 she was frozen in among the icebergs in latitude 74° north, and in the month of May, 1854, her officers and crew were forced to abandon her, leaving all their effects on board. After being thus imprisoned in the dreary "regions of thick-ribbed ice" during more than a year, it would seem that a large portion of the ice in which she was imbedded became detached from the mass by a thaw, and she was drifted southward towards the Atlantic where, in latitude 66° 20', and longitude 65° west, she was found in the month of September, 1855, by a Connecticut whaler, the *George Henry*, commanded by Capt. BEDDINGTON. The *Resolute*, when discovered, had drifted about fourteen hundred miles from the spot where she was abandoned, and the British Government immediately relinquished its claim to her in favor of her salvors. These facts becoming known to Congress, it was determined to appropriate forty thousand dollars for the purpose of purchasing the barque from the whaler, that, after being repaired and refitted, she might be returned to the British Government in as good condition at least as when forsaken by her crew. How carefully and conscientiously this purpose was carried into execution, may be inferred from the following statements by the London Times:

"With such completeness and attention to detail has this work been performed that not only has everything found on board been preserved, even to the books in the captain's library, the pictures in his cabin, and some musical instruments belonging to other officers, but new British flags have been manufactured in the Brooklyn navy yard to take the place of those which had rotted during the long time she was without a living soul on board. From stem to stern she has been repaired; her sails and masts, her rigging are entirely new; the masts, screws, telescopes, nautical instruments, &c., which she carried, have been cleaned and put in perfect order. Nothing has been overlooked or neglected that was necessary to her complete and thorough renovation; yet every thing that has been cleaned or repaired, has with excellent taste on the part of those who superintended the regulations, been restored to its original position. As regards the arrangement of the furniture and the situation of each particular article, the Queen saw the captain's cabin yesterday in the precise state in which it was when the crew forsook the ship. In fact the ship is, so to express it, a floating Pompeii, and everything comes to light just as it was left. Capt. Kellett's epaulettes are lying in a tin box on the table. Lieut. Pim's musical box occupies its old place on the top of a 'what-not.' The 'logs' of the various officers are in their respective recesses on the book-shelves. The portmanteau containing the officers' great-coats is thrown haphazardly on a chair. On the wall hangs a picture of a ballet-girl, promising—still for ever promising on the tips of her toes—and, as if in mockery of domestic comfort, a little kettle that should be singing songs 'full of family glee,' does nothing of the kind, but sits upon a fireless stove as cold as a stone, and as silent."

As a single specimen of the comments which have been offered by a British press on this act of international courtesy, we append the following extract from the Liverpool Mercury of December 15th:

"If our efforts in the field of Arctic discovery have been comparatively barren in a utilitarian point of view, they have been singularly rich in moral results. They have worthily sustained the traditional glories of British heroism, enterprise, and fortitude. They have shown what Englishmen are capable of doing and enduring under a sense of duty, stimulated by the physical courage which delights in perilous adventure, and by the philosophical curiosity which counts all dangers cheap in the cause of science. A no less precious fruit of these expeditions is the practical evidence they have afforded that the English and American people are, after all, despite their occasional bickerings and jealousies, one nation. The labors and perils of England have been shared by our kinsmen beyond the Atlantic, with a generous devotedness which makes us proud of our common parentage, and the series of Arctic expeditions has been nobly closed by an American citizen, Dr. Kane, whose late published 'Explorations' are one of the most affecting records of heroic energy and indomitable endurance to be found in all the annals of maritime and scientific enterprise."

Within the last few days we have been signally reminded, by an act of international courtesy, which is probably without example, of the cordial earnestness with which the people of the United States have participated in the toils and anxieties of our Arctic researches. As most of our readers are aware, her Majesty's ship *Resolute*—which it was judged necessary, some two or three years ago, to abandon in the Polar regions, for fear of a fatally prolonged detention in the ice—was subsequently rescued by an American whaler and brought safely to the United States. Of course she was the undoubted property of the captain and crew who had taken possession of her by the simplest and most legitimate of titles. The American Government and Congress, however, with a good feeling and genuine politeness which we cannot too warmly acknowledge, purchased the hulk from the adventurous captors, voted forty thousand dollars to put the ship into a perfect state of repair, and have now presented her, newly rigged and fit for service, with their best compliments to Queen Victoria. On Friday last she was brought into Spithead amidst a storm of thunder, lightning, and rain, which prevented her officers from landing to receive the welcome which the people of Portsmouth were eager to give them, and she has already been formally made over to the admiralty authorities.

We feel more gratified than we can well express by this demonstration of good will on the part of our American kinsmen. The Government has, we rejoice to perceive, determined that it shall receive, in every possible way, a fitting official response; and the public will learn with especial satisfaction her Majesty was yesterday to pay a visit to the *Resolute*, and offer a personal welcome to the bearers of this most handsome and substantial present.

As for the unofficial part of the business, we may be sure it may be safely left to the spontaneous feelings of Englishmen. The municipal authorities of Portsmouth lost not a moment in inviting the American officers to a banquet, which is only postponed until the formal duties of their mission shall have been accomplished; and we have no fear that either in the metropolitan or elsewhere they will have to complain of the coldness of English hospitality. It is unfortunately out of the question to expect Commander Hartstene or his comrades to accept any of our old-world titles or decorations; but every imaginable courtesy which can be agreeable to the feelings of representatives of a friendly and kindred nation. We cannot feast them too heartily or too splendidly, and we hope that by the time our gallant visitors leave our shores they will have received abundant proof that we Britishers know how to prize the friendship and reciprocate the politeness of our transatlantic cousins.

Nor should this be all. Why not go one step further? May we not fairly regard this token of American good feelings more than as a pleasant remembrance connected with an international difference in which, whoever may have been most in the wrong, it certainly cannot be said that we were altogether in the right? For our own part we feel it totally impossible to resent any longer the dismissal of our envoy by a Government which sends us such a "message of peace," as the good ship *Resolute*. We think we may now, with the smallest sacrifice of dignity, consider the Crampton account as finally closed, and join our American friends in turning over a new leaf. We could not desire a better opportunity for renewing our partially suspended diplomatic relations with the United States than is afforded by the arrival of this embassy extraordinary from the other side of the Atlantic; nor could a new British envoy to Washington carry more auspicious credentials than an autograph letter from Queen Victoria to the Chief Magistrate of the Union, thanking the Government and people of the great Western Republic for their graceful and kindly courtesy. Lord Palmerston may be assured that he could not do an act more universally popular with all classes of his countrymen than in seizing this felicitous occasion for putting every thing straight with the Americans. We do not pretend to say what diplomatic etiquette would prescribe in such a case, tho' it strikes us that it never can be etiquette to hesitate about being on speaking terms with people from whom we accept presents. But as it would not be easy to discover any official precedent exactly bearing on the case, we hope that the Premier will leave etiquette to take care of itself, and content himself with obeying the natural spontaneous impulses which ought to pervade the intercourse of great and generous nations owning a common ancestry and speaking a common language."

The London Times, of the 17th December, contains the following account of a visit of Queen Victoria, and a part of the Royal family, to the barque *Resolute*, and of the proceedings which took place on the occasion:

"The Queen's visit to the *Resolute* yesterday excited much interest among the inhabitants of Portsmouth, Southampton, and Wight, and evidently afforded cordial gratification to the American officers in charge of the ship."

"Vice-Admiral Sir George Seymour, K. C. B., Commander-in-chief at Portsmouth, Flag-Captain G. H. Seymour, and Flag-Lieutenant Malcolm, left Portsmouth at an early hour, in the Fire Queen, to make the necessary arrangements for the Royal reception. Her Majesty's steamship *Ritribution* came up from Spithead to fire the royal salutes, and several gunboats and dispatch vessels, together with her Majesty's yachts, Fairy and Elfin, the latter under the command of Capt. Hon. James Denman, were stationed in the roads."

"The Queen, accompanied by Prince Albert, the Prince of Wales, the Princess Royal, and the Princess Alice, left Osborne at a quarter past ten o'clock, and drove to the ship in an open carriage drawn by four ponies. Her Majesty was attended by the Duchess of Athol and the Hon. Miss Cathcart, and in her suite were Sir James Clark, M. M., Maj. Gen. Bouvier, Col. H. C. B. Phipps, Captain De Ross, Mr. Gibbs, and Dr. Becker."

"The *Resolute*, dressed in her colors, was lashed alongside of the Royal embarkation place at Trinity wharf. The English and American flags were flying at the peak, and soon as the Queen set her foot on the deck, the Royal standard was hoisted at the main. The *Ritribution* fired a salute, the boat's crews tossed their oars, and the ship's company, standing on the rail, received her Majesty with three rounds of cheers."

"Captain Hartstene received the Royal party at the gangway, and the officers, in full uniform, were grouped on either side. They were Lieut. C. W. Wells, Lieut. E. Stone, Lieut. Hunter Davidson, Dr. R. T. Macown, and Dr. Otis, Acting Secretary. The following gentlemen were also present: Mr. Crosby, Consul for the United States; Chevalier Vincent Pappalardo, Vice Consul; Mr. Harling, Vice Consul for the United States at Cowes; Capt. Higgins, commandant of the S. mail-ship *Hermes*; and Mr. Cornelius Grinnell, son of Mr. Henry Grinnell, of New York, the projector of the American Arctic expedition."

"All were presented to the Queen by Captain Hartstene, who then addressed her Majesty in the following words:

"Allow me to welcome your Majesty on board the *Resolute*, and in obedience to the will of my countrymen and of the President of the United States, to restore her to you, not only as an evidence of a friendly feeling to your sovereignty, but as a token of love, admiration, and respect to your Majesty personally."

"The Queen seemed touched by the manly simplicity of this frank and sailorlike address, and replied with a gracious smile, 'I thank you, sir.'"

"The Royal party then went over the ship and examined her with manifest interest. Capt. Hartstene traced her course on a map, and indicated the most important discoveries of the American Arctic expeditions. In the course of conversation Prince Albert observed that Lady Franklin was very anxious for another expedition, to which Capt. Hartstene replied that he was not surprised that she should be so, for he thought it very possible that Franklin or some of his comrades might still be alive among the Esquimaux."

"After completing the inspection of the ship, the Royal party retired amid the enthusiastic acclamation of the spectators."

"It was originally intended to request her Majesty to take luncheon on board, but the idea was subsequently abandoned through a diffidence as to whether the proceeding would be quite *selon les regles*. But after the withdrawal of the Royal party there, at which the following toasts and sentiments were given, among others:

"After completing the inspection of the ship, the Royal party retired amid the enthusiastic acclamation of the spectators."

"It was originally intended to request her Majesty to take luncheon on board, but the idea was subsequently abandoned through a diffidence as to whether the proceeding would be quite *selon les regles*. But after the withdrawal of the Royal party there, at which the following toasts and sentiments were given, among others:

"The Queen and the Royal Family;" "the President of the United States;" "the Union Jack and the Star-Spangled Banner;" "the health of Mr. Cornelius Grinnell;" "the future success of the *Resolute*, and may she be again employed in prosecuting the search for Sir John Franklin and his comrades." This last sentiment was proposed by Capt. Higgins, seconded by Mr. Grinnell, and evoked cordial applause."

"Capt. Hartstene was invited by the Queen to dine and to spend the night at Osborne, and all the officers were invited to visit the grounds at Osborne, a privilege of which they availed themselves at 3 o'clock."

The following is an extract from a letter from an American gentleman in London, dated December 19.

The Queen treated Hartstene with marked attention at dinner and in the drawing-room. Afterwards, she came up to him and said she wished to talk with him, and remained in familiar conversation for an hour. On leaving the Isle of Wight there was a great display of enthusiasm; as the ship passed out of the harbor, the shores were lined and the air rang with cheers.—We were escorted by a steam yacht which is always in attendance on the ship. There never was such enthusiasm and exhibition of heartfelt feeling—it is the event of the day, and is in every one's mouth.—The government have insisted that the officers shall return in the steam frigate *Ritribution*, and they will probably leave on the day after Christmas.

Professional Cards.

DR. J. BAKER. HAVING removed to Shelbyville, offers his services to the public as Physician and Surgeon. Dr. B. promises to treat his branches with reasonable charges and prompt collection. *Office on Main street, opposite the Presbyterian church, boarding at Armstrong's.* January 7, 1857. 100855

DR. GEO. A. THROOP. RESPECTFULLY tenders his professional services to the citizens of Shelbyville and its vicinity in the practice of Medicine and Surgery. *Office at the Drug Store of Thos. J. Throop & Bro. Residence, same formerly occupied by Dr. Sharrard.* March 15, 1856. 100843

DR. WILLIAM SINGLETON. HAVING permanently located in Shelbyville, I respectfully tenders his professional services to the citizens of the town and vicinity. *Office on Washington street, near the Court House, opposite the Redding House.* Jan. 25, 1854. 100732

DR. WILLIAM M. ROGERS. SURGEON DENTIST, having permanently located in Shelbyville, begs leave to announce that he will devote his attention to the practice of his profession, and to the treatment of all diseases of the mouth and throat, by diligent and faithful attention to his patients, he hopes to merit a liberal share of public patronage. *Office on Washington street, near the Court House, formerly occupied by H. H. Martin, Esq.* August 20, 1856. 100866

JAMES L. CALDWELL. MARRION C. TAYLOR. CALDWELL & TAYLOR. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky. Office on the Public Square, west of the Court House. Feb. 14, 1855. 100787

CRAGG & ELLIOTT. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, Louisville, Ky., will do promptly and to all business entrusted to their care in the Courts of this State, and in the Courts of Jefferson. *Office on south side Jefferson st., near corner of 5th.* 100793

JOSHUA TEVIS. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., will practice in the Courts of Shelby, and adjoining counties. Jan. 4, 1854. 100663

LAW CARD. C. M. HARWOOD, ATTORNEY AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., has removed his office to the room immediately above Joseph Hall's drug store. *Entrance by the iron stair-way at the corner.* Feb. 21, 1855. 100788

THOS. J. THROOP. ATTORNEY-AT-LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., has removed his Law Office to the room immediately above Joseph Hall's drug store. *Entrance by the iron stair-way at the corner.* Feb. 21, 1855. 100788

J. M. & W. C. BULLOCK. ATTORNEYS AND COUNSELLORS AT LAW, Shelbyville, Ky., have removed their office to the southwest corner of the public square. Jan. 4, 1854. 100725

T. W. BROWN. W. C. WHITAKER. BROWN & WHITAKER. ATTORNEYS-AT-LAW, will give prompt attention to all business entrusted to their care in Shelby and the adjoining counties, and in the Courts of Appeals. *Office in Hall's building, two doors from the corner.* April 12, 1854.



HENRI F. MIDDLETON,
EDITOR AND PROPRIETOR.

WEDNESDAY, JANUARY 14, 1857.

MEMORANDUM
Of Sales, advertised in the Shelby News, and by bills
printed at the News Office.

AT PRIVATE SALE.
The fine Farm of Thomas Jones. See advert'mt.
A fine Farm, part of the farm of Wm. Waters, de-
ceased. See advertisement.
The valuable Farm, belonging to the estate of R. S.
Owen, deceased. See advertisement.
The fine Residence, Store House, and stock of Goods
of H. K. Lucas. See advertisement.
The House and Lot, belonging to Wm. A. Jones.
The House and Lot of Richard Neal.
The Farm of John Ford, deceased. See adv't.
AT PUBLIC SALE.
January 20. The Farm belonging to the Estate of
Dr. Shelby Willis, deceased. See advertisement.
January 17. The personal property of Dr. A. M. Al-
len, dec'd. See advertisement.
February 9. The Farm of Wm. S. Field. See ad-
vertisement.

SPECIAL NOTICES.
Shelbyville Insurance Company. Owners of prop-
erty are referred to the Card of the Shelbyville Fire,
Life, and Marine Insurance Company. This Com-
pany is one of the safest and best managed Companies
in the West.
Read all the cards under the head of Special
Notices.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.
We invited special attention to
all the new advertisements in to-day's is-
sue. We have not time to write a notice of
each for this issue. Will attend to it here-
after.

A Journeyman, can obtain a situ-
ation at this office by immediate application.

One or two Boys, from 14 to 17
years of age, will be taken as apprentices
to learn the Printing business, at this Office.

Honey.—We wish to purchase some good
HONEY. Who, among our readers, can
supply the order?

Revival.—During the past week Rev. J.
W. CUNNINGHAM, pastor of the Methodist
Church in this place, has been holding a
series of religious meetings.

Quite an interest has been awakened; up
to this time twenty-five or thirty persons
have been added to the church, and on Sab-
bath night about fifty penitents were at the
altar for the prayers of the church.

The meetings will be continued for several
days.
Preaching every evening at 6 1/2 o'clock.
Rev. Dr. Hicks, of Danville, has come to the
assistance of the Pastor.

Cosmopolitan Art Association.—We re-
fer readers to the advertisement of this As-
sociation, which will be found in another
column. The drawing will certainly take
place on the 28th instant, and those who
desire to become members should not de-
lay sending in their names to the Hon. Sec-
retary, WILLIE MIDDLETON, at this office.

Two or three numbers of the Art Jour-
nal can be seen at this office.

American Meeting.—We copy the fol-
lowing from the Frankfort Commonwealth.
We hope the Americans of Shelby will be
fully represented in the Convention:

ATTENTION AMERICANS.—Let no true A-
merican forget that the American State Con-
vention, of Kentucky, will convene at Lou-
isville, on the third Wednesday (21st) of
this month. Let the American press through-
out the State give notice of the meeting, and
urge upon all the necessity of a full attend-
ance. The American party of Kentucky
have a great battle to fight, and signal vic-
tory to gain. We send forth this summons
as our swift-footed Mail, and trust that
no one will prove recreant to his duty, but
that every citizen will send a representative
to Louisville. The matters to be there
considered will be sufficient to enlist the
sympathies, and will demand the most
prompt and energetic action from every true-
hearted patriot in the land. Again we ask
for a large attendance.

ARREST OF SLAVES FOR MURDER.—We
mentioned a few days since the supposed
murder by slaves of Mr. GEORGE GREEN,
in Prince William county, Va., and the
burning of his body in the house in which
he resided. The Alexandria Sentinel learns
that the diabolical deed was consummated
by three negro women and two boys, all of
whom have confessed their guilt, and have
been lodged in jail. Remarkable to relate,
the leading spirit of this horrible transac-
tion was a woman about 70 years old.

Cash System.—Recently the proprietors
of several newspapers published in differ-
ent sections of the Union have resolved, in
future, to adhere strictly to the "cash sys-
tem." That it should be generally adopted
by the publishers of journals is clearly
apparent to those who have the least knowl-
edge of the business affairs of such estab-
lishments. Every year adds an accumu-
lation to the indebtedness due newspaper
publishers, and it seems to be no sin with
many people, to defraud the printer; in fact
there are those who make it a practice to
repudiate claims of that nature, which should
be honored at first sight. There is not an
establishment of any standing in this coun-
try, whose books are not lumbered up with
open accounts, and what is more they will
remain open forever. Why a printer's bill
should be considered as entitled to so little
attention is a mystery to us, and the only
way to check the growing evil is by a uni-
versal adoption of the "Cash System" rig-
idly adhered to.

As rapidly as we can intend to collect
up as far as possible, by law, if needs be,
what is owing to us, and at the commence-
ment of the next volume shall inaugurate a
strictly cash subscription system.

Send us Rags.—We wish to purchase,
for cash, as many clean rags of all kinds—
except woolen—as can be furnished to us.
Rags constitute the principal article for the
manufacture of paper; and the great increase
in the consumption of paper has rendered
the raw material scarce. There are many
dollars' worth of Rags destroyed annually
at every house in this country, which but
little trouble would save. Will readers of
this hereafter see that about their houses
Rags are saved. We should like to have
within this month, ten thousand pounds.

FUEL FAMINE.—There is a great scarcity
of fuel at Louisville, Cincinnati and other
places along the Ohio river, where people
depend principally upon the river to convey
their coal, from the coal fields of Virginia
and Pennsylvania. Among the poorer classes
there is much suffering from this famine
of fuel.

Had the city of Louisville urged forward
and aided the building of the Railroad from
her limits to Knoxville, Tennessee, an abun-
dant supply of fuel would now be pouring
into her market from the coal fields of Cen-
tral Kentucky. Shortighted indeed was the
policy that permitted the projected road to
be overruled.

Mr. KING, the Governor elect of N. Y.,
was inaugurated into office on the 1st instant.

THOMAS M. SMITH, Esq., a well
known lawyer of Louisville, was pronoun-
ced deranged by a jury of that city last
week. He has been sent to the Lunatic
Asylum.

The Senators and Representatives in
Congress, from all the cotton growing dis-
tricts, have written a letter, in which they
agree in the expression of the opinion, that
the crop is one-fourth short of last year, and
will not exceed two millions seven hun-
dred thousand bales. They give this as the
result of their observations and conversa-
tions while canvassing their districts dur-
ing the late political campaign.

Dr. WALTON, of Syracuse, N. Y., re-
cently extracted a pin from the back of Miss
McKAY, in that city. The pin was swal-
lowed nine years since, when she was at
the age of five. Miss M. said she had ex-
perienced considerable inconvenience from
it ever since. It was taken out below the
shoulder-blade, two inches to the right of
the spinal column, and one fourth of an
inch below the cuticle, with very little pain
to the patient.

The Iowa and Northern Illinois pa-
pers record heavy snow storms. The Ga-
lena Courier states that near Monticello,
Iowa, a man, three women, and in crossing
a hollow where the snow was from five to
eight feet deep, the horses became detached
from the sleigh, and the party was left
in the snow and all frozen to death. A
mother family was caught in a snow storm
and camped out under some shocks of
corn, all being badly frost-bitten.

LOUISIANA SUGAR CROP.—A correspon-
dent of the N. Y. Journal of Commerce,
who predicted that the crop of sugar made
in Louisiana for 1855 would be 230,000
hds, and missed it by only 10,000 hds.,
now predicts that the crop of 1856 will fall
of 100,000 hds. The crop of 1853 reached
492,000 hds.

There are in the United States 3,397
Odd Fellows' Lodges, comprising 193,614
members. Nearly half a million of dollars
have been expended by them during the
last fiscal year for the relief of members and
widows and orphans. Their total receipts
during that time were \$1,180,325. The
Encampment numbers, 23,749 members,
and has expended during the year \$30,093
in charities, out of \$102,868 total receipts.

Read the following.—A correspondent
of the Bardonia Gazette, in a recent ray
letter makes the following remarks, which
we commend to our readers who are in
arrears:

I have seen the terms of Newspapers
published in a hundred or more instances:
—"Two dollars in advance, or two dollars
and fifty cents at the end of the year;" and
yet, years roll on; men, money-men even,
prefer to loan their money at 10 per cent,
to pay for their Newspaper, in advance!!!
Now, fifty cents upon two dollars, to make
two dollars and fifty cents at the end of the
year, is exactly twenty-five per cent. inter-
est; so that the paper, even, loses fifteen
per cent. by the operation! Why is this?
It is now about the commencement of a
New Year, and I hope the solution of the
Puzzle will inform the arithmetic of your
subscribers in at least two of its most im-
portant rules, viz:—"Loss and gain" and
"Interest."

Error Corrected.—For several weeks
our exchanges have been publishing a state-
ment, that the Supreme Court of North
Carolina had sustained a decision made by
Judge MANLY, in one of the inferior Courts,
that "members of the Universalist Church
are incompetent to testify in courts of jus-
tice in that State." Hon. W. H. BATTLE,
one of the Supreme Judges, in a letter to
the National Intelligencer, denies the state-
ment. He says, that the Supreme Court,
in an opinion delivered by himself, on the
case in question, affirmed the judgement
given in the court below by Judge MANLY;
but it was upon a point which rendered
unnecessary a review of his decision upon
the competency of the witness. The ques-
tion arose upon the probate of a script,
which the Judge permitted to be establish-
ed as a holograph will, after he had reject-
ed one of the subscribing witnesses, as in-
competent, on the ground of his being a Uni-
versalist. The Supreme Court held the pro-
bate of the script to be proper, and con-
cluded thus: "This renders the question
as to the competency of one of the subscrib-
ing witnesses unnecessary, and makes it
improper for us to express an opinion upon
it."

A Word Personal.—We have a large amount
owing to us. We need it, to pay claims against us
—claims all which ought to be paid, and some of
which we know are needed. The amounts due us
are generally in small sums; yet those small sums
of \$2, \$3, \$10, &c., if collected into our hands would
amount to thousands. We therefore appeal to all,
but especially to those who have been indebted for
years, to call or send the amount of their indebted-
ness. We repeat: we need all that is owing to us;
and we appeal earnestly to all indebted to make
prompt payment to us.

Which is most Deep.—Mr. ENGLISH,
Representative in Congress from the New
Albany (Indiana) District, recently made a
speech in Congress, and called Col. Mar-
shall to account because the Louisville Jour-
nal had recommended to the Fillmore
Americans of Indiana to vote for Morton,
the "People's candidate," in preference to
WILLARD, the Buchanan candidate. Mr.
ENGLISH denounced MORTON as an Aboli-
tionist, and appeared to be horror-struck
because of the Journal's recommendation.
Now, had it been in our province to have
given an opinion on the subject, we should
have advised all Americans to vote against
both WILLARD and MORTON. Neither are,
or can be, whilst they hold opinions they
have placed on record, eligible to American
votes.

As evidence of MORTON's abolitionism,
ENGLISH read the following resolutions pass-
ed by a convention of which MORTON was a
member; although he did not offer them:
Resolved, That we are uncompromisingly
opposed to the extension of slavery; and
that we utterly repudiate the platform of
principles adopted by the self-styled Demo-
cratic Convention of this State, endorsing
and approving the Kansas and Nebraska
iniquity.

Resolved, That we will resist, by all prop-
er means, the admission of any slave State
into this Union, formed out of the Territo-
ries secured to freedom by the Missouri
Compromise, or otherwise.

These resolutions are, indeed, radical Ab-
olition. But not more so, as we take it,
than the following, written and offered by
A. P. WILLARD, and adopted by a Convention
at Indianapolis:

"Resolved, That the institution of slavery
ought not to be introduced into any Terri-
tory where it does not exist.

Resolved, That inasmuch as New Mex-
ico, California, and in fact, and in law
free Territories, it is the duty of Congress
to prevent the introduction of slavery with-
in their limits."

Now which of the two, MORTON or WIL-
LARD, is most deeply imbued with aboli-
tionism? As shadowed forth in the foregoing
resolutions. And when we add to this, that
WILLARD, in his speeches in Kentucky, re-
commended to the Irish and Dutch in the
State to hang meat on the bushes along the
road to Canada, to feed the negroes of the
Americans that should run off, we think the
evidence is decidedly that WILLARD is a
greater abolitionist than MORTON—if there
is any difference between them.

At the convention which nominated WIL-
lard for Governor, Gov. WRIGHT, in his
speech, declared:

"If the policy of the Democratic party in
reference to slavery is adopted and carried
out, not another foot of slave territory will
be added to the United States."

We admit MORTON is an Abolitionist; and
facts show that WILLARD, to say the least,
is also one of as deep a dye.

FALSE.—The Washington correspond-
ence of the New York Tribune, under date
of 28th December, contains the following:

"Much resentment is felt towards Mr.
Fillmore by the Americans in Tennessee
and Kentucky, for his letters to Donelson,
Brownlow, and others, assuring them of the
reality of the vote of New York. They
rejoice at his being effectually killed off."

This (says the Frankfort Commonwealth)
is news to the Americans of Kentucky.
They rejoice that MILLARD FILLMORE is
killed off! This correspondent is little aware
of the deep hold that pure statesman has
upon the hearts of Kentucky Americans,
They feel no resentment towards him, be-
cause he has never deceived them as to New
York or in any other way. He is above
deception, or falsehood. His private and
political character without a spot or blem-
ish. Party blood-hounds may howl around
him, party detraction may be levelled at
him, but no more than the Father of the
country, can he be supplanted in the hearts
and affections of Americans everywhere.
It was glorious to have fallen with such a
leader. We are ready again to take him
as our standard-bearer in 1860. If our
principles cannot in the end triumph with
such a man as he to lead us on, then they
can never triumph. Instead of rejoicing
at his defeat, the Americans of Kentucky
mourn that their country, which is so dear
to them, is not again to be governed by
a statesman so eminent—so upright—so
Washington-like.

Indiana.—The Legislature of Indiana
met on the 8th instant. The Senate was
called to order by Lt. Gov. WILLARD. The
Black Republicans appointed Mr. BURK
president, pro tem. WILLARD refused to
yield the chair, and BURK took a seat by
him. The Black Republicans were sworn
in by Judge GOODINE, and the Buchanan
members by Lt. Gov. WILLARD! After
some discussion about the right and prop-
riety of WILLARD occupying his seat, the
Senate, organized by electing the following
Officers,—all Black Republicans: Prin-
cipal Secretary, J. S. HARVEY; Assistant
Secretary, JAMES H. TYNER; Door-keeper
SIMON CHANCEY; Sergeant-at-Arms, JOSHUA
S. McDOWELL. The House organized by
electing BALLARD SMITH, Speaker; and W.
R. BOWEN, Chief Clerk;—both Buchanan
Democrats.

LAND SPECULATION IN MINNESOTA.—
Hon. Joel B. Bassett, says the St. Antho-
ny Republican, last week sold a parcel of
real estate, consisting of 140 acres at the
mouth of Bassett's Creek, Minneapolis, for
\$35,000, or \$240 per acre. W. D. Gar-
land and Alex. Moore are the purchasers.
The front of the tract is a part of the town
plot. The tract sold was pre-empted a
year ago last spring at \$1 25 per acre.

Hon. S. R. MALLORY has been re-
elected a Senator of the United States from
the State of Florida for six years from the
4th of March next.

The estimable wife of Judge PETER
V. DANIEL, of the U. S. Supreme Court,
was so severely burned on the 3d inst. from
her dressing taking fire, that she died in a
few hours afterwards.

On the 26th ultimo, at Poplar Neck,
Nelson county, CHAS. METCALFE shot HEN-
RY BARTLEY, in the abdomen, causing his
death in twelve hours. METCALFE was
held to bail to answer in the sum of \$3000!!

On the 6th instant, the State Cap-
itol of Vermont, was completely destroyed
by fire. Nothing remains but bare walls.
The most serious loss is the contents of the
State Naturalist's department, which is to-
tally irreparable.

The Land Office has withdrawn from
sale about one million additional acres of
land in Louisiana, which were found to fall
within the grant to the New Orleans, Opelousas
and Great Western Railroad, between
Opelousas and Sabine river, on the
Texas line.

It is stated in the California papers
that at the recent election in that State, two
women were elected to fill offices in Placer
county—one as Justice of the Peace, and the
other as Constable.—Each received one
vote in the precinct, and there was no
opposition.

BANK CLOSED.—The Philadelphia Ga-
zette says that the Erie City Bank, of Pen-
sylvania, closed its doors on Wednesday.—
The pressure for redemption was greater
than could be met. It is stated that the
assets of the bank are equal to its liabilities.

A Fined Fact.—Hurley's Sarsaparilla is ad-
mitted everywhere to be the reliable and radical
cure for scrofula, chronic bronchitis, radical
phthisis, enlarged liver or spleen, chronic rheumatism,
scrofulous ophthalmia, and all those anomalous
complaints incident to glandular disease. It is beyond
all question the most searching and purifying medi-
cine that can be used, and well adapted for the re-
moval and permanent cure of those complaints which
take their origin in an impure condition of the blood.
—Advocate (Lyons) Iowa.

The Evansville Journal learns from
the tobacco dealers of Henderson, Ky., that
over 4,000 hogheads of the various kinds
of tobacco will have been shipped from that
point by the close of the season, entirely
from last year's crop. The average value
per package is two hundred and fifty dol-
lars, making a total of \$1,000,000.

On the 6th inst. at Richmond, Ky.,
HENRY COLLINS was stabbed and danger-
ously wounded by JOHN SHEPPARD. And
on the same night a Mr. ASHURN was con-
siderably injured by McCABERN and CUR-
LEY, stage drivers. One held ASHURN
while the other struck him in the face with
"brass knucks," or a rock.

Mr. GARFIELD, editor of the Paris (Ky.)
Flag has received the appointment of Re-
ceiver of public moneys and Register of the
Land Office in Washington Territory. The
salary is about \$2000 per year, and the mi-
lage \$2,000 more. It is stated however,
that Mr. G. will probably decline it.

There are nearly one million
communicants in the Baptist church in
this country, including the British Provin-
ces and the West India Islands. In Ken-
tucky there are 76,382 members. They
have 46 Colleges and Theological Institu-
tions, besides 160 other chartered institu-
tions of learning scattered through the
Union.

Col. PERSIE F. SMITH, (a brevet
Brigadier General for gallant services in
the Mexican war) has been appointed by
the President and confirmed by the Senate
as Brigadier General, to fill the place cre-
ated two years ago by Congress when some
additional regiments were added to the
army.

IMPORTANT TO THE OWNERS AND HIRERS
OF SLAVES.—The Supreme Court of Ten-
nessee has recently decided that the hire
of a slave under a general contract of hire
is guilty of a conversion if he hire said
slave to another during the term of hire,
without the consent of the owner, and is
liable to an action of trover for his value.

A telegram from Washington asserts
that Mr. VANDERBILT has dispatched an
agent to negotiate a loan with Costa Rica
for \$500,000, provided the funds are used
in exterminating Walker from Nicaragua.
It is understood that the Administration
is aware of the movement. The object of
it is to defeat WALKER that VANDERBILT
may get possession of the steamboats and
other property which formerly belonged to
the old Transit Company.

The annual statement of railways in
the Union has just been published by the
United States Railroad and Mining Regis-
ter. It makes the total number of miles
of railway 24,192, being an increase of 3,434
over the preceding year. The increase is
larger in Pennsylvania than in any other
State, being 426, while the largest increase
in other States is Illinois 398, Indiana 388,
and Wisconsin 353 miles. Ohio heads the
list with 2,869, New York following next
with 2,702, Illinois 2,531, and Pennsylvania
2,164; and Kentucky is away down at
the foot of the list. And why is it? Be-
cause our capitalists are investing their
money to build up the enterprises and in-
crease the wealth of other States, to the
impoverishment and injury of their own
State.

The Emperor of China has refused
to receive a communication from President
Pierce, forwarded by Dr. Parker, who is at
Poo-shoo-fow. A letter from the Queen of
England, forwarded some time since, met
with a similar fate.

The slave trade is one of the lucra-
tive branches of commerce of New York.
According to commercial papers of that city,
no less than from twenty-five to thirty
ships have been fitted out there during the
last three years, and through these ships
have been seized, and forty-six men
held to answer under various statutes, only
two convictions have taken place.

The Randolph (Mo.) Citizen says
Geo. Rice, who was accidentally shot by
Ben. Rice, some weeks ago, when they
were turkey hunting, has died from the ef-
fects of the wound. He formerly lived in
Platte county, but emigrated from Ken-
tucky.

CONGRESSIONAL VENALITY.—The Wash-
ington correspondent of the Philadelphia
American slashes into some of the members
of Congress in this style:

The selfishness prevailing here has be-
come absolutely revolting. When mem-
bers will sell advantageous seats and retire
to the outer circle; when they will forego
the allowance made for newspapers and sta-
tionery, and curb from the committee rooms
to which they are assigned, they will hardly
hesitate at larger dealings equally venal.
Such practices are common, and they have
become a by word, it is said, among the
purloins of the metropolis. It is only sur-
prising, with the notoriety which has been
attained, that respectable men will consent
to sit on an equality with sharpers who
have become so notoriously profligate.

Commercial Intelligence.

CORRECTED UP TO MONDAY EVENING.

The rivers are all closed up, and there are but few
changes and little activity in the markets.

LOUISVILLE MARKET.

Wheat, 22 @ 25
Barley, 12 @ 15
Oats, 10 @ 12
Corn, 10 @ 12
Rye, 10 @ 12
Clover, 10 @ 12
Hay, 10 @ 12
Lard, 10 @ 12
Tallow, 10 @ 12
Sugar, 10 @ 12
Coffee, 10 @ 12
Tea, 10 @ 12
Spices, 10 @ 12
Fruit, 10 @ 12
Vegetables, 10 @ 12
Meat, 10 @ 12
Poultry, 10 @ 12
Fish, 10 @ 12
Dairy, 10 @ 12
Miscellaneous, 10 @ 12

Sheep & calves 100 @ 120
Cows and heifers 20 @ 40
Hogs 10 @ 12
Pigs 10 @ 12
Turkeys 10 @ 12
Geese 10 @ 12
Ducks 10 @ 12
Chickens 10 @ 12
Squabs 10 @ 12
Pheasants 10 @ 12
Partridges 10 @ 12
Quails 10 @ 12
Grouse 10 @ 12
Snipe 10 @ 12
Mallards 10 @ 12
Waders 10 @ 12
Game birds 10 @ 12
Wild fowl 10 @ 12
Game mammals 10 @ 12
Wild cats 10 @ 12
Foxes 10 @ 12
Badgers 10 @ 12
Weasels 10 @ 12
Minks 10 @ 12
Otters 10 @ 12
Beavers 10 @ 12
Muskrats 10 @ 12
Raccoons 10 @ 12
Skunks 10 @ 12
Coon 10 @ 12
Sables 10 @ 12
Martens 10 @ 12
Fishers 10 @ 12
Weasels 10 @ 12
Minks 10 @ 12
Otters 10 @ 12
Beavers 10 @ 12
Muskrats 10 @ 12
Raccoons 10 @ 12
Skunks 10 @ 12
Coon 10 @ 12
Sables 10 @ 12
Martens 10 @ 12
Fishers 10 @ 12

Wool, 10 @ 12
Hides, 10 @ 12
Skins, 10 @ 12
Fur, 10 @ 12
Leather, 10 @ 12
Rubber, 10 @ 12
Glass, 10 @ 12
Paper, 10 @ 12
Clothing, 10 @ 12
Furniture, 10 @ 12
Household goods, 10 @ 12
Miscellaneous, 10 @ 12

Gold, 10 @ 12
Silver, 10 @ 12
Copper, 10 @ 12
Iron, 10 @ 12
Steel, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Zinc, 10 @ 12
Lead, 10 @ 12
Tin, 10 @ 12
Nickel, 10 @ 12
Cadmium, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium, 10 @ 12
Strontium, 10 @ 12
Boron, 10 @ 12
Aluminum, 10 @ 12
Silicon, 10 @ 12
Germanium, 10 @ 12
Arsenic, 10 @ 12
Selenium, 10 @ 12
Tellurium, 10 @ 12
Iodine, 10 @ 12
Bromine, 10 @ 12
Chlorine, 10 @ 12
Fluorine, 10 @ 12
Oxygen, 10 @ 12
Hydrogen, 10 @ 12
Nitrogen, 10 @ 12
Carbon, 10 @ 12
Sulfur, 10 @ 12
Phosphorus, 10 @ 12
Potassium, 10 @ 12
Sodium, 10 @ 12
Calcium, 10 @ 12
Magnesium, 10 @ 12
Barium

The Garland.

Going Up and Coming Down.
This is a simple song, 'tis true,
And songs like these are never new;
And yet we'll try and scatter through
The push or two of good advice.
Then listen, pious friends, and learn
Never to boast of much renown,
For Fortune's wheel is on the turn,
And some go up, and some go down.

We know a vast amount of stocks
A vast amount of pride in us;
But fate has picked a more lucky
Than we could pick for ourselves;
We would not like to warrant you,
Remember, then, and never again
The one whose hand is hard and brown;
For he is likely to go down.

Another thing you will agree,
(The truth may be as well confessed)
That "foolish aristocracy"
Is but a scaly thing at best;
And though the fishes large and strong
May eat the little ones to death,
Yet fishes all, both great and small,
Are going up and coming down.

Our lives are full of chance and change,
And chance, you know, is never sure;
And 'tis a doctrine new and strange,
That places here and there secure
And though the fickle god may smile,
And yield the scepter and the crown,
'Tis only for a little while,
Then B goes up, and A comes down.

This world for you and me, my friend,
Hath something more than pounds and pence,
Then let me humbly recommend
A little use of common sense.
Thus by all price of life and love,
And have a care on whom you frown,
For fear you'll see him going up,
When you are only coming down.

Miscellaneous.

Some of these Days.—BY C. GRIFFIN.

CHAPTER I.

I had a royal estate upon the Mississippi, about a hundred miles above Orleans, managed by a man who was both a treasure and a curiosity; for he was perfectly competent, entirely devoted to my interest, and supremely honest. He must have been purposely created to take charge of my business. I think he was convinced of the fact—was proud of it, and believed that Fate and Nature had constituted him special guardian to my helpless self.

Then I had bank stock and wharf property in Orleans, which paid me a great income. Christian Corke's nephew—a merchant there—collected this and paid it to me half-yearly. I had nothing to do even in my own affairs. You have seen some people on whom everybody waits, and whom the world will not help themselves.

Everybody waits on me. My father and mother slept under their marble slab, among the orange trees. Once I had a very sister, long ago. Her little urn glistened under the orange trees, too. There was no one to control me, not even dear old Aunt Deborah, who was my only relative, and who kept my house, because she did not know what that boy George would do without some one to look after him. In her eyes I was human perfection, and she waited on me even more than the rest.

My own master, a simple fortune, and nothing to do—what a trinity of qualities. I read everything, from romances to polemics—from bagatelles to science—from poetry to politics—rode, hunted, and knew society from Boston to Orleans. I felt very comfortable, and was perfectly satisfied with my world as it was.

I had reached the mature age of six and twenty, without committing matrimony—worse still, had never tendered heart—made to any one, and what some will think height of stolidity, had seen no one to whom I had ever felt inclined to make the offer.

Was not this behaving badly? Aunt Deb evidently thought so. True, she never openly expressed the opinion, but for some time she had "kept up a mighty hinting." As time passed, her hints grew stronger. One evening she unmasked her guns and opened her battery upon me.

"George, do you know you were twenty-six last week?" said the old lady, looking under her spectacles at me, as I lay on a couch in the back parlor, teasing Una and reading Juvénal.

"I have a vague idea of the fact, Aunt Deb. All the servants came for presents, and you had dinner enough for a regiment. That looked like a birthday, somewhat."

"You are getting old fast, George."

"Yes, Aunt Deb, at the rate of one year every twelve months. But that's about the average, isn't it?"

"George, it is time you were married," said the old lady, with evident effort, laying aside blank cartridges, and shooting her guns.

"What for, auntie?"

"Why, everybody gets married. Don't you intend ever to be married, and do like other people?"

"Well, I reckon so, Aunt Deb, some of these days."

"Some of these days, indeed! Why not now, George?"

"Well, Aunt Deb, if I was married, I would have to be married to somebody. I suppose, and I am sure I don't know any one whom I want, and no one shows a great desire for me."

Whereupon, my good aunt, with most praiseworthy industry, passed in review before me the whole catalogue of her young lady acquaintances—old and young—thin and fat—long and short—blonde and brunette—expectations of their merits as she brought them forth, as a shopman would show and recommend his wares, including in that fine brief, universally entertained by old lady relatives, that her nephew, George, had only to designate a preference, and the favored fair one would at once recognize his right of election, and be too happy to take charge of his keys.

But I would not select one; on the contrary declined them all. Aunt Deb looked quite sad. She would have been angry if the thing had been possible, but it was not; so, bidding me a most "good night," she betook herself to her room.

"Good night, Aunt Deb," I replied to her sullen. "Don't be uneasy, I'll get married just to please you, some of these days."

What should I get married for? I wonder, soliloquized I, after Auntie had gone. Married! had, twenty years hence will do for that, but not now, not now—some of these days, some of these days—trimming the lamp, stretched myself again upon the lounge in the back parlor, and went on with Juvénal.

After awhile the servants came in, lighted up the front parlor with a profusion of white flowers, and went out without saying anything to me.

By-and-by, persons, most of whom were strangers to me, entered and ranged themselves about the lighted room. They had a sort of expectant look, and conversed in low tones—none of them came into my room, said anything to me, or in any way recognized the fact of my existence, though they could not very well help seeing me. I was rather surprised at this, suppo-

sing it was one of Aunt Deb's church arrangements with which I never meddling, lay still, waiting to see what would turn up. Presently, a strange minister, whose long white hair floated freely over his still ruddy face and sacerdotal robes, took his stand at the end of the room, and almost at the same moment six couples entered, and approaching him, filed off to the right and left. This looked marvelously like a marriage was to take place. Several of the gentlemen were my own intimate friends, but I did not know one of the ladies. It was high time that I should know what sort of capers were about to be cut, so unexpectedly to me, in my own house; so laying down Juvénal, I patted Una on the head to keep her quiet, and was about to advance towards my company, when I saw Aunt Deb standing at the door of the room I was in, beckoning to me.

As a matter of course, I went to her, feeling sure that she understood and could tell me the how and why of this strange procedure. "Brownie is waiting for you, George," said Aunt Deb, in a low tone, as a young lady in bridal dress and veil, stepped thro' the door and stood before me.

She was indeed lovely. Hair of that rich lustrous brown, which is the most beautiful in the world—a clear semi-brunette, with a nut-brown tint mingling with the warm blond in her cheeks—a large, full, dark blue eye—a little active figure, yet round and exorbitant in its proportions, a mobility of feature, which telegraphed in the face every feeling as rapidly as it entered the heart. She was a woman I had never seen before, and one that I could not have pictured in fancies' wildest dreams.

Instinctively I extended my hand to her, and when her met mine there was something in its clasp wholly new to me, and the two hands as it were absorbed each. Almost unconscious of what I was doing, and controlled by some influence, I knew not what, I placed her hand upon my arm, and with my eyes fixed on her, we advanced to the minister and took our places before him.

The solemn marriage ritual of the Episcopal church proceeded, made more solemn still by the deep pathos of the old bishop's voice, and I, George, pledged my faith to her—Brownie—under the solemn sanction of the church. I lifted her veil and pressed my lips to hers. I had kissed bright lips before, many a time, but never as now. There was a something there, I have often since striven in vain to know what, the memory of which will cling to me forever. It seemed as if a new soul was entering into my soul, and mingling with, and that the minister's words were being with to be different and true.

I was about to fold her in my arms, to take her as mine, as part of myself, when a strange smile came across the old bishop's face, and separating us with his hand, he said quietly—

"Not yet, George, not yet. You are hers, and she is yours, but you must love her much more, and wish for her much longer, before you can possess her."

I objected and argued in vain. To all I urged the bishop replied only with his strange cold smile, while the bridal cortège closed round my wife and me, and followed the bishop from the room, leaving me astounded and half-stupified in the middle of the floor.

Aunt Deb closed the procession. As she passed out of the door she stopped a moment, faced round to me, and said with a queer look on her face—

"Some of these days, George, some of these days." The lights went out one by one, leaving me there. The night air grew chill and damp around me. Una whined piteously, and rubbed herself tremulously against my knees, till she half-suffocated me with her snuggles, and I went up to my chamber, puzzled, pestered, and sadly out of humor. I thought over the awkward position in which I was, as well as my confused faculties would permit, and finally went to sleep, with a distinct determination to find out in the morning, whether I was really and legally married to Brownie, and if I was, to have her back in spite of all the bishops in the universe.

CHAPTER II.

"What's the matter now?" I exclaimed, half-asleep, as I found myself roughly shaken.

"Time you was gotten up, Mass George. Bofe bells dun ring. Miss Deb she dun bid watin' breakfast for you long time—she say, please cum," grunted Jim, a young fellow of a dozen years, whom the butler had taken to the house after sunset, but I never knew him. All den people—well, I declare, you're dreamin' agin, Mass George. Git up to you git fast asleep."

"Is Miss Deb at the table?" yawned I.

"Yes, sir, she is, been dar ever so long. I reckon she dun set down and git up agin a dozen times. You aint sick nor nuthin', is you, Mass George?"

"Who else is at table with her, Jim?"

"Der aint nobody else. Der aint nobody else for to be dar, 'ceptin you. Git up, Mass George."

"Where are all those people who were here last night?"

"Well, der warnt nobody here, as I knows an, 'ceptin you and Miss Deb. Mass Corke be cum to the house after sunset, but he never cum in. All den people—well, I declare, you're dreamin' agin, Mass George. Git up to you git fast asleep."

"Dreaming! Well, maybe I am, but I'll soon see," and making my toilet as rapidly as I could, went down, determined to know upon what sort of pretence Aunt Deb had ventured to entrap me into matrimony with a lady I did not know, and then to spirit her away as soon as I was married.

Before going to the breakfast-room, I went to the front door and examined the turf of either upon the grass or carriage track, and when I went in, the old lady was sitting at the head of the table, looking just as she always did, simple-hearted, and as good as she could be.

"Aunt Deb," I asked at length, "what became of you, when you left the parlor last night?"

"Went straight to bed, honey—that is, after reading my bible a little while."

"Nobody here last night, after sunset, was there?"

"Nobody, that I heard of, George."

I looked hard at the old lady. It was plain she was not deceiving me. It was very odd, but no doubt, Jim was right. I must have been dreaming.

But it was a strange dream; with an almost tangible reality I could see Brownie then before me, with every line and lineament perfectly distinct, and the low rich tones in which she repeated the marriage vows were still sounding in my ear. It no doubt was a dream, but still, was so far a reality, that I felt that then and there I was wedded to that woman, and never would be to any other.

That day my whole mind was taken up with the memory of my dream and of Brownie. As a matter of course, I scarcely spoke to any one. Aunt Deb noticed it, and supposed I was conniving over her good advice. After supper she drew her rocker up to my couch and endeavored to improve the occasion.

"Well, George, I hope you have been thinking over what we were talking about last night."

"What's that, Aunt Deb?" I asked, rousing myself with a start.

"Why, you know I advised you to get married, and you said you would think about it."

"I intend to get married, Aunt Deb, by all means."

"Do you, my dear George? I am so delighted. Which of those we were talking about do you intend to take?"

"Pshaw! Aunt Deb, you don't suppose I would marry any of those girls do you? If you do, you are very much mistaken."

"Well, I can tell you, sir, they are all mighty good girls. If they want suit you I should like to know who you intend to marry."

"Why, Brownie, of course."

"Brownie! Who is Brownie? Brownie who?"

"Why, the lady that—I can tell you the rest of her name just yet, Aunt Deb, all I can tell you is that her first name is Brownie, and that I shall be married to her."

"When, George?"

"There was a pucker—when? exactly the time I would like to know; but I did not; no, all I could do was to repeat what the Aunt Deb of my dream said: 'Some of these days.'"

Aunt Deb looked at me dubiously and asked me no more questions then. But, though the best old soul in the world, she still was remotely descended from Eve, and it was hard to know that a wedding was on the carpet, and have her imagination stop there. So, in the next week, at odd times, she tried to get at Brownie's history, and asked where she lived; whether her parents were living; how long I had known her; when our engagement commenced; why I had never told her more about it, and when I was to visit her. On all these subjects I had to fight very hard, but made up for it when Aunt Deb wanted to know if she was handsome, for there I was fully posted, and gave the old lady a full length portrait, which threw her into ecstasies.

CHAPTER III.

Things went on as usual for two or three months. Though it was only a dream, Brownie had become to me a real being, my household friend, every day companion, and pure divinity; somebody to set me right with, walk with, talk to—she was, indeed to me.

"A form of life and light, Which soon became a part of sight, And rose where'er I turned my eye The morning star of memory."

I cared nothing for female society, and when, as I was so frequently the case, I found myself among ladies, my strong tendency toward drawing comparisons between them and Brownie, weighing them in the balance and finding them most lamentable wanting.

One bright afternoon in the early spring, I was sauntering along the street in Mobile, lazily smoking a cigar, and thinking about Brownie, when I was met by a party coming up. Seeing people close to me I raised my eyes, and there to my astonishment and joy, stood Brownie herself before me.

Alas! beside myself with happiness, I sprang forward and clasped her in my arms. She threw hers around my neck, and our lips met with the same warm, clinging kiss, which made our bridal salute. Brownie was a living, sentient being. We had really been married. They had taken her from me, and I had been fool enough to let them do, and let Aunt Deb, the old dream, make me think I had been dreaming. Well, I had her once more, and I'd like to see any body separate us again.

"Oh, Brownie, dear Brownie," said I, kissing her again and again, without thinking for a moment of what the passers by would say. "I have you now, my own dear, sweet little wife."

"Not yet, George, not yet. Some of these days," and there stood that confounding Bishop, with his strange smile and silver tones. He put his hand on my arm and unwound it, with the other hand lifted Brownie into a carriage, and leaping in after her with an activity surprising in so bulky a man, drove off.

But he was not to elude me so, and, as the carriage started, I made a desperate spring after it and caught the door with my right hand. This was a wild shriek, and I found myself hurled with violence to the ground.

I gathered myself up and looked. I was not in Mobile but in the back parlor. Confound it, I had been dreaming again—When I sprang after Brownie, my foot came down upon Una. Her yelp was the shriek I had heard. Her struggles upset me. For aught I know I may have been hugging and kissing the sofa instead of Brownie.

CHAPTER IV.

Aunt Deb found me packing my trunk. "What is that for, George?" queried the old lady.

"Going somewhere, ma'am," I replied. "Going to see Brownie, George."

"Certainly, Aunt Deb, where else should I go?" and I went on packing my trunk with the determination of finding Brownie if she was above ground, and of marrying her if I did not find her.

It was a beautiful spring day when I set out, and began to steam up the Mississippi, spending a few days with this friend, and a few more with that, until at last I found myself on the Ohio river, at a pretty little town upon the Virginia shore.

An Ohio river mail boat came along and I took passage for her, intending to go to Pittsburgh, strike across the country eastward, and perhaps go to Cape May or Saratoga, or wherever chance might lead me.

As I stepped on the boat in the dusk, I met an old college mate, and lighting a cigar from his, stood near the gangway talking to him without entering the cabin, until between ten and eleven o'clock, when the boat stopped at the Wheeling pier.

"Clear the gangway there, gentlemen—out with them mail bags. Hurrah with the baggage there boys," shouted the mate. We're two hours behind time, and must not hang here a second longer than we can help. Push on now with your ladies, sir, every body's ashore but you; hate to hurry you, but carry the mail and 'hind time."

As the ladies spoke to were hurried past, a low voice, which seemed very familiar to me, said—

"I hate to leave this boat for I know he's on it."

"Pshaw, coz, you're foolish. You'd have seen him if he had been, and you say you'll know him!"

"Yes, and I know he's here."

I stepped forward to see who they were—at that second the plank was drawn up, the lashings thrown off, and the boat began to sheer from the wharf. At the same moment the ladies turned to look at the boat. The lamp fell full on their faces, and there stood Brownie on the pier.

"Stop!" I exclaimed, "I go ashore here."

"Too late, sir; sung out the mate, 'could not stop now, for the President himself.'"

"It is very important that I should go ashore here," I'll pay any amount if you'll stop."

"Couldn't, sir, if you'd give me all Virginia. 'Taint no sort of use talk about it—'hind time.'"

"Well, tell me who were those last ladies who went ashore?"

"Can't tell, sir, came aboard since dinner, going east—eastern people, may be."

I cast my eyes mournfully towards the wharf, where Brownie was still standing, and wharfed my handkerchief towards her. She returned the signal. Just then, some one on the upper deck sang out, "Not yet, George, not yet, some of these days."

I turned round with a stamp to confront the old shipboard, but it was only a dead hand shouting to one of his fellows.

Well, had as it was, the evil was not without its solace. This time I was not dreaming. Brownie was now real. She was going east, so was I, and I knew that we must meet some of these days, if not sooner.

I hunted Philadelphia and Cape May, New York and Saratoga, Boston and Newport, but Brownie was not to be seen. I came at last to the conclusion to stop looking for her, and trust to Providence to bring us together.

After cruising around, I was going from Washington to Philadelphia to join a party, when the train stopped as we got near the Relay House. Another train was moving slowly by. I was leaning my head listlessly against the car window, when from the opposite car, I heard some one exclaim, "Oh, there he is, look!"

I turned my head carelessly, and there at the car window, for one second, I saw Brownie looking at me, her eyes radiant and her cheeks glowing. Another second, the engines left on their steam, the trains rushing away in opposite directions, and I could see only a handkerchief fluttering from the window.

I hunted up the conductor at once; as a matter of course, he was in the farthest car. It was impossible for him to stop the train. If he did I could never catch the other.

"Never mind, colonel," said he, consolingly, "you'll have better luck next time, and light on your friends some of these days!"

"Hang some of these days. Where was the train going?"

Which train was it? One was going south, the other west. I had noticed both, the one, so I only knew that Brownie was going somewhere away from me.

My Philadelphia party determined to go to the Virginia Springs, and a few days saw us half covered with dust emptied from a stage coach at the White Sulphur. It was the height of the season and the crowd tremendous. Estates were rare at any price, and money could command no better lodging than a very small mattress upon the ball-room floor. As fairy feet were moving over that floor until midnight, and then some fifty of us were turned loose into the one room, a single night's experience satisfied me, and I went over to the old Sweet, where some one told me accommodations were to be had. They gave me a good cabin on a grassy hill side. I plunged into the bath, the most glorious one, I think, in the world, took my nap, ate a capital supper, and dressed; by that time the band was audible in the ball-room. Everybody was going, going, and, as I had nothing else to do, I went too.

The ball-room was crowded, especially near the door, and it was difficult to get in. Once in, I ascertained that the centre of the room was occupied by a huge cotillion of half a dozen or more couples to a side, while the lookers on stood around half a dozen deep. As a man will do in a strange place, I got a good deal into the rear, and began to look over the crowd to see if I could see any familiar faces. Before me stood a very pretty fellow, leaning on the arm of a fine handsome fellow, chatting away in high glee about some of the occurrences of the day. As a matter of course I was obliged to hear every word they said.

"Where's your cousin?" he asked.

"In her cabin," was the reply. "She will be in after awhile. She's a little nervous, to-night. I declare it is so funny; and the bright young thing leaned back her head and laughed, as if she was enjoying some thing hugely."

"What makes her nervous this evening; does she expect a declaration?"

"I do not know that she does; but she has been saying for the last two hours, that he is here, and they are to meet now at last."

"It is the strangest notion that ever got into a clever girl's head, and you know there is no mistake about her being clever."

"Very smart woman, indeed, unusually so," but tell me all about that. I've heard of some queer notions she had about some body, but never could get at the story. Tell me all about it—won't you?"

"Well, I'll tell you. Last winter, some where about the first of December, we were down at uncle Harry's, in Mississippi. Coz and I used to sleep together. One night, about two or three o'clock, she woke me up."

"Bettie," said she, "I am married, and they've taken me away from my husband, or him from me, and you don't know how miserable I feel."

"I knew she had been dreaming, and supposed she was only half awake then; so I told her I'd talk to her about it in the morning, and laugh at her about it in the morning, for she always cared less about beaux than any girl I ever saw; so said I."

"Well, that's a pity, Coz. Was he handsome?"

"Yes, Bettie, he was the handsomest man I ever saw—at least I think so."

"Did you used to know him, Coz?"

"Never saw him before they married him to me. But, oh, Bettie! I do love him so dearly! Where is he?"

"He'll be back presently, I reckon."

"What was his name?"

"George! What's his other name?"

"I don't know," and sighing wearily, she turned over and went to sleep again."

"In the morning I jested her about it; but she took it very gravely. She said she had been married to George, and he had been separated from her. She loved him very dearly, and knew she would be his wife one of these days; but she wished she would be him. Well, every now and then she would talk to me about George; but, except being able to describe him very minutely, she can tell nothing of her dreams; it seems so confused, she cannot get it straight in her own mind."

"That is rather odd. Does she think she would know him again if she was to see him?"

"Certainly; and more than that, she says she knows when he is near her, and has seen him twice. In the spring, she insisted that he was on the boat with her, and after we got on the wharf declared that she saw him, and he knew her at once. About two weeks ago she said she saw him pass her in the cars, and that he knew her again. Now she says he is here to-night. She is very anxious to see him but feels very nervous about it."

"What do you think of all this?" said Miss Bettie, gravely. "If any one else were to talk so I should think they were crazy."

"But I know she is not crazy. I wish I knew what to think. What is your opinion of it?"

Miscellaneous.

FOR HIRE.

BETWEEN this and New Year's day, several valuable SERVANTS; also, three valuable men, and one woman, about thirty years of age, in delicate health, no inebriation, which can be well recommended to the public. We stipulate to perform as above stated, on condition of becoming one-third partners, we paying back one-third of the purchase money, at the end of three years.

MORRIS THOMAS.

For further information inquire of MORRIS THOMAS, Esquire, Ky., November 28, 1856. 10489

HIDES WANTED.

ADEN, the sign of the Big Star GEO. ROW, at the Shelby and Boone Counties, Ky., will pay in Boots and Shoes, Leather, Saddlery, Dry Goods, or Cash, the highest market prices for Hides, Calf and Sheep Skins, to be delivered at Ball's Rope Walk, near the Franklin Bridge, Shelbyville, October 12, 1855. 10522

NOTICE.

ALL persons indebted to JOHN STAPLES, A. either by note or account, are hereby notified to come forward and pay to the undersigned, immediately. Further notice will not be given, the books, notes, &c., having been transferred to us. JAMES MOYERS, Assignee.

Clayville, Nov 19, 1856. 10519

LAND WARRANTS.

THE undersigned is paying the highest market price for LAND WARRANTS. All who have any to dispose of will please call. JOHN T. BALLARD.

Taxes or Subscriptions.—Every subscriber of the COSMOPOLITAN ART ASSOCIATION FOR THE THIRD YEAR!

THESE ARE THE INDUCEMENTS.—The management of the Association have the pleasure to announce the collection of Works of Art designed for distribution among the subscribers, whose names are received previous to the 28th of January, 1857, is made more and more costly than on any previous year. Among the leading works in Sculpture—executed in the finest marble—the new and beautiful Statue of the "WOOD NYMPH," the Busts of the three Great American Statesmen, CLAY, WEBSTER and "SPRING," APOLLO and DIANA, in marble, and the following Groups and Statues in Carrara marble: of the Struggle for Liberty, Venus and Apollo; Psyche, Mercury, Child of the Sea; Innocence, Captivity Bird; and Little Trun, with numerous Works in Bronze, and a collection of several hundred FINE OIL PAINTINGS, by leading Artists.

The whole are to be distributed or allotted among the subscribers whose names are received previous to the 28th of January, 1857, when the Distribution will take place.

Taxes or Subscriptions.—Every subscriber of three dollars is entitled to—

A copy of the splendid Steel Engraving, "Saturday Night," or a copy of any of the following \$3 00 Magazine one year; also, a copy of the Annual one year, and a Ticket in the Annual Distribution of Works of Art. Thus, for every \$3 paid, a person not only gets a beautiful Engraving, and a Magazine, but also receives the Art Journal one year, and a Ticket in the Annual Distribution, making four dollars worth of reading matter, besides the Ticket, by which a valuable Painting or piece of Statuary may be received in addition.

Those who prefer Magazines to the Engraving, may have either of the following one year: Harper's Magazine, Godey's Lady's Book, United States Magazine, Knickerbocker Magazine, Graham's Magazine, Blackwood Magazine, South American Magazine.

No person is restricted to a single share. Those taking five memberships may have the following: six Engravings, and six Tickets in the distribution, or any five of the Magazines, one year, and six Tickets.

Persons, in remitting funds for membership, will please register the letter at the Post Office, to prevent loss of receipt of a certificate of Membership, together with the Engraving and Magazine desired. For further particulars, see the November Art Journal sent free on application.

For membership, apply to—

WILLIE H. MIDDLETON, The Shelby News Office, 105 N. 3rd St., or address C. L. DERBY, Agent, C. O. 166 Water Street, Sandusky, Ohio. December 3, 1856. 1051

THE NATION.

THE NATION is the only paper of the kind published in America. In addition to the above we have engaged as Contributors, LARA, MOORE, ALICE C. MRS. A. F. LAY, MRS. E. E. LAY, MRS. J. J. LAY, HENRY W. HERBERT, W. W. FORD, C. A. PAGE, BEN. CASSEY, W. P. BARNARD,